

THE PAGE OF SPORTS

IF IT'S HERE
IT'S RIGHT

KS HACK TO DEFEAT GOTCH

Bagley Thinks Russian
It on Farmer by Good
Sized Block.

BY GYM BAGLEY.

Hackenschmidt is now here
hit the tall buildings. He's
wrestle Gotch. (Joke.)
w you'll fall for it, Bo. You
do. You fell for Rogers and
Did you stop to look that piece
dy over? Oh, you spirit of sport!
esting is a good, manly game.
old as Cain and Abel. They
on the virgin turf, but the
ere missing and Cain worked
ub, which he bounced on poor
ob and the subsequent proceed-
erested Abel no more. Old boy
was a wrestler, and I believe he
y with the.

You hark back to Billy Mul-
var Lewis, Bibby, Joe Acton,
Roebor and then get handed
excuse those tears. A guy who
self touted in the old world as
merican champion and has the
mate gall to mix with Hacken-
s, to then come home and con-
fend himself on the mat
a man fifty pounds lighter—
ll have to spring it again! Oh,
rit of sport!

Gotch couldn't throw him
es in an hour. Gotch couldn't
George Bothner, who only weighs
many times. When a man is
on the defensive, he's got to
the best of it all the way. And
that, Rogers kept crawling off
t every time he felt himself in
of a hold.

you paid to see it, Bo, and you'll
your jeans for the price to see
monkey with Gotch.
ou remember what Hack did to
Jenkins?

Jenkins Was a Champ.

ns was the real American
all right, and he could wrestle
when Hack wasn't around.
Hack was heralded with a great
trumpets at the time and much
as spilled to tell what these
mastodons of the mat would do
other when they took holds.
The Russian lion against the
an grizzly, and every one knew
American grizzly could tear up
and make ketticals of him, with-
out getting in a sweat.

When Hack rolled up Jenkins with
ne calm and placid indifference
ld roll a cigarette. Jenkins was
in the act. He didn't even have
ing part. He could do so with
in his back, gaze up at the dan-
erous Russian lion against the
the mat on tight.

thing for Gotch. The farmer
much chance with that Dutch-
the gang was of beating the
est-track gambler, bill sure,
for it. They owe me money.
y this Hack person. I've seen
ork—close, right over him. I've
he third eye on the mat when he
gagging him off their feet. I've
ddison, Christol, Lewis, Bibby,
the Turk, Beck, Olsen, Matsuda,
ki, Professor Atlas—all of them.
hey would only be a toy in the
of this monster of strength, skill,
eed. He is stronger than Jeff-
and quicker than Abe Attell.

Dop Is a Joke.

hope is being handed around—of
you've got to get off this pre-
ry junk—that while Hack may
onger than Gotch, he doesn't
o much about the wrestling game
farmer.

et it.
is to laugh.

has forgotten more about
ing than Gotch will ever know.
—take off your lid to him—Hack
level. They can't find him
Anyway, they never have been
p. He is stuck on himself and
to win. He's in the game for the
lateral, but he won't pass up the
wealth.

ar ago Hack threatened to lock
Gotch, but it didn't come
h. At that time Hack got off a
and he was going to shake the
and put on the gloves. He
shaking hands and telling one
ave thing—to Jeffries, but the big
gave him the merry chuckle and
ade an end.

aps Hack will spring that box-
again. There is no one here
to wrestle with, after he gets
h with Gotch. Jenkins can't be
ered, as he was pie for him be-
Fred Beel, a real grappler, is too

Jenkins Was a Champ.

ns was the real American
all right, and he could wrestle
when Hack wasn't around.
Hack was heralded with a great
trumpets at the time and much
as spilled to tell what these
mastodons of the mat would do
other when they took holds.
The Russian lion against the
an grizzly, and every one knew
American grizzly could tear up
and make ketticals of him, with-
out getting in a sweat.

When Hack rolled up Jenkins with
ne calm and placid indifference
ld roll a cigarette. Jenkins was
in the act. He didn't even have
ing part. He could do so with
in his back, gaze up at the dan-
erous Russian lion against the
the mat on tight.

thing for Gotch. The farmer
much chance with that Dutch-
the gang was of beating the
est-track gambler, bill sure,
for it. They owe me money.
y this Hack person. I've seen
ork—close, right over him. I've
he third eye on the mat when he
gagging him off their feet. I've
ddison, Christol, Lewis, Bibby,
the Turk, Beck, Olsen, Matsuda,
ki, Professor Atlas—all of them.
hey would only be a toy in the
of this monster of strength, skill,
eed. He is stronger than Jeff-
and quicker than Abe Attell.

Dop Is a Joke.

hope is being handed around—of
you've got to get off this pre-
ry junk—that while Hack may
onger than Gotch, he doesn't
o much about the wrestling game
farmer.

et it.
is to laugh.

has forgotten more about
ing than Gotch will ever know.
—take off your lid to him—Hack
level. They can't find him
Anyway, they never have been
p. He is stuck on himself and
to win. He's in the game for the
lateral, but he won't pass up the
wealth.

ar ago Hack threatened to lock
Gotch, but it didn't come
h. At that time Hack got off a
and he was going to shake the
and put on the gloves. He
shaking hands and telling one
ave thing—to Jeffries, but the big
gave him the merry chuckle and
ade an end.

aps Hack will spring that box-
again. There is no one here
to wrestle with, after he gets
h with Gotch. Jenkins can't be
ered, as he was pie for him be-
Fred Beel, a real grappler, is too

LEY LEEVER'S PUPIL.

ley Leever, the sturdy pitcher of
tsburg club, practices his earlier
of schoolmaster in the winter
Ohio, and the many experiences
with the youthful pupils prove a
of never-ending amusement to
displaying comrades when they
arley to telling about them.

he round-up of the Pittsburgh club
outh and after the boys had fin-
shing hands and telling one
what they had been doing in
season, the conversation settled
to reminiscences. After one play-
told some of his immitable sto-
ever, as he lighted a Pittsburgh
turned to the player and said:
t reminds me of an answer one
kids up at the school shot at me
y last fall after I had been try-
impress upon the class the
t respect they should show to
pupil, related Charley, "and
had finished my harangue I said
little darlings: 'And now can
e of you tell me why we should
the greatest amount of respect
people?'

was quite a pause at this,"
on Charley, "until finally one of
ys in the back row piped out:
s because them's the people has
ost money, ain't it, Mister Lee-

HT GAMES FOR MICHIGAN.

oit, Mich., March 21.—The board
licit control of the University
higan in Ann Arbor has voted in
of allowing Gradua's Director of
tes Charles Baird to schedule
seven or eight games of foot-
ext fall at his discretion.

PLAYERS NEVER BLACK EXCUSES

Always Ready With One When
Stupid Play Is Made—
Blames Scorers.

No ball player ever made an error.

At least, if each player was permitted
to be official scorer for himself his
holding average would be 1.000.

No one, unless he has been official
scorer, can imagine how many reasons
there are that a ball player does not
get the ball. There is a reason for
every error, and every ball muffed or
fumbled is an impossible chance.

"It hit a pebble."

"The sun got in my eyes."

"It took a bad bound."

"I was going the other direction to
cover the base when it was hit."

"The wind made it shoot crooked."

These are five principal reasons as-
signed by players when they want to
justify themselves in making an error
or misplay; but there are others—al-
most as many as there are mis-
plays.

One of the funniest excuses ever of-
fered which was true happened on the
old Eastern park grounds at Brooklyn
when someone cracked a long line
drive straight at Treadway. It seemed
a sure putout and an easy catch, al-
though the ball was hard hit. Tread-
way had but a few feet to run to place
his body squarely in front of the ball.
He went jogging over, then suddenly
swerved to go two ways at once and
finally made a desperate jump at the
ball, missed it, and let it roll away for
a home run.

Everybody in the press box thought
that the sun had blinded Treadway
and caused him to misjudge the ball.
Afterward he explained it. It appears
that just as the ball was hit a bee
landed on his leg. The sting of the bee
distracted his attention and he forgot
the ball until too late.

Barry McCormick, who should have
been the best ball player that ever
lived and wasn't, put up an excuse
once that was a wonder. In a close
game and at the crisis of the game he
fumbled an easy bounder and let the
winning run score.

"Just as I started for the ball," he
said, "a gnaw flew into my eyes, and I
never saw the ball at all until it hit my
shins and rolled away."

But the prize excuse maker was a
young fellow who used to play with
the old Boston team when it was gath-
ering in pennants as fast as the sea-
sons rolled around.

In a close game one afternoon he at-
tempted to bunt. The game depended
upon whether or not he laid down a
bunt. He screwed a weak fly to the
infield—and the game was lost.

"What do you think of that guy?" he
asked afterward.

"Who?"

"Why, that fellow Criger. Didn't you
see him?"

"No. What did he do?"

"You see him see him rub grease on
my bat?"

Groundkeepers know better than any
others the excuses of ball players.
They are called upon to sweep, scrub,
soften, harden, smooth and roughen the
ground for certain players every day
during the season. They are asked to
pour water on one spot and dry out
another. They are asked to put new
turf dressing on shortstop and sweep
off second base, and the filing of a
piece of gravel as big as the end of a
little finger means a week of chiding—
if the player happens to make an error.

There was one Washington player
who used to carry a pocketful of pebbles
that he would scatter around him
after he had fumbled a ball, and an-
other one used to cut up the ground
with his spikes so that he could show
his fellows where the ball struck when
it took a bad bound. There was an-
other who used to tear the leather on
the finger of his glove after he fumbled
a ball, to show how hard it was hit.
They have all sorts of excuses.

It is a fact that a piece of chewing
gum that "Dopes" Wolverton threw
away once won a game for Chicago
from Cincinnati, and an eleven-inning
game at that.

It was in the eleventh inning at Cin-
cinnati, Chicago had scored in the first
half of the inning and, with a man on
third and one out, Jake Beckley rolled
a bunt toward third. The bunt was
fair by six inches, and Beckley, hav-
ing caught Wolverton asleep, was safe
by yards. Wolverton saw that it was
useless to try to catch the runner at
first and decided to let the ball roll,
hoping against hope that it would roll
foul. As he ran in, Wolverton spit out
a wad of chewing gum, and as he stood
over the ball, watching it roll he was
astounded to see it strike against the
wad of gum, and with its last gasp roll
across the line on foul ground. On the
next effort Beckley popped up a foul,
and the next man went out, and Chi-
cago won.

Barry McCormick, who should have

been the best ball player that ever
lived and wasn't, put up an excuse
once that was a wonder. In a close
game and at the crisis of the game he
fumbled an easy bounder and let the
winning run score.

"Just as I started for the ball," he
said, "a gnaw flew into my eyes, and I
never saw the ball at all until it hit my
shins and rolled away."

But the prize excuse maker was a
young fellow who used to play with
the old Boston team when it was gath-
ering in pennants as fast as the sea-
sons rolled around.

In a close game one afternoon he at-
tempted to bunt. The game depended
upon whether or not he laid down a
bunt. He screwed a weak fly to the
infield—and the game was lost.

"What do you think of that guy?" he
asked afterward.

"Who?"

"Why, that fellow Criger. Didn't you
see him?"

"No. What did he do?"

"You see him see him rub grease on
my bat?"

Groundkeepers know better than any
others the excuses of ball players.
They are called upon to sweep, scrub,
soften, harden, smooth and roughen the
ground for certain players every day
during the season. They are asked to
pour water on one spot and dry out
another. They are asked to put new
turf dressing on shortstop and sweep
off second base, and the filing of a
piece of gravel as big as the end of a
little finger means a week of chiding—
if the player happens to make an error.

There was one Washington player
who used to carry a pocketful of pebbles
that he would scatter around him
after he had fumbled a ball, and an-
other one used to cut up the ground
with his spikes so that he could show
his fellows where the ball struck when
it took a bad bound. There was an-
other who used to tear the leather on
the finger of his glove after he fumbled
a ball, to show how hard it was hit.
They have all sorts of excuses.

It is a fact that a piece of chewing
gum that "Dopes" Wolverton threw
away once won a game for Chicago
from Cincinnati, and an eleven-inning
game at that.

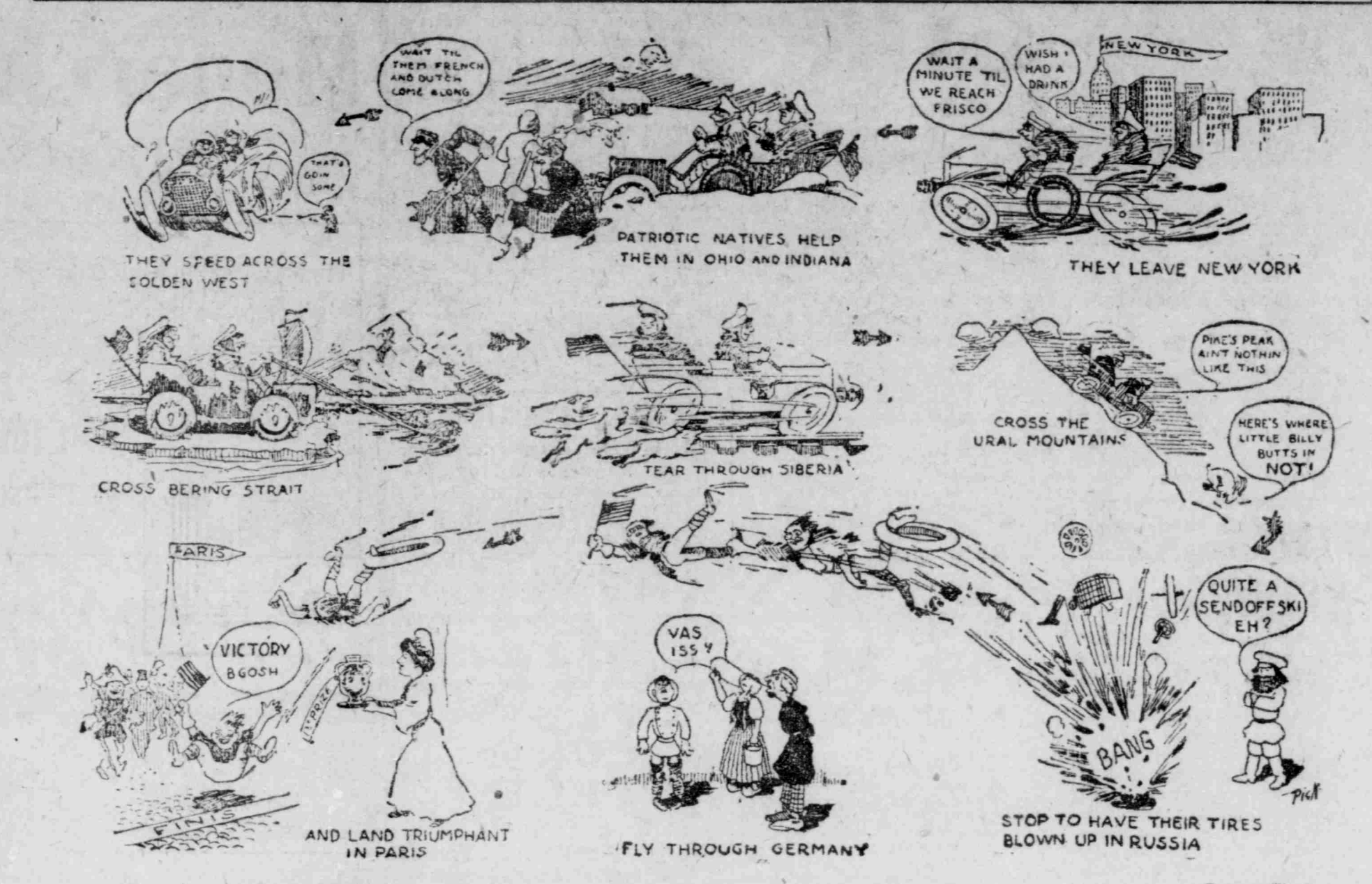
It was in the eleventh inning at Cin-
cinnati, Chicago had scored in the first
half of the inning and, with a man on
third and one out, Jake Beckley rolled
a bunt toward third. The bunt was
fair by six inches, and Beckley, hav-
ing caught Wolverton asleep, was safe
by yards. Wolverton saw that it was
useless to try to catch the runner at
first and decided to let the ball roll,
hoping against hope that it would roll
foul. As he ran in, Wolverton spit out
a wad of chewing gum, and as he stood
over the ball, watching it roll he was
astounded to see it strike against the
wad of gum, and with its last gasp roll
across the line on foul ground. On the
next effort Beckley popped up a foul,
and the next man went out, and Chi-
cago won.

TO TAME BASKETBALL GAME

Sport Has Become Too Violent to
Suit Eastern College
Faculties.

New York, March 21.—The roughness
and "slugging" which has character-
ized basket ball this year among the
colleges has caused comment among
the authorities, and if a change is not
made next year there is a possibility
of the faculties interfering and stop-
ping the game. At New Haven there
has been a good deal of discussion
among the members of the faculty
over the roughness of recent contests,
especially in the recent game between
Yale and Columbia, in which several
of the players lost their tempers and
indulged in slugging. It is undoubted
that the faculty will interfere, and the
members of the basket ball squad told
that a repetition of such scenes as
those of this year will result in the
abolition of the game. The Yale ath-
letic authorities have decided to be
more liberal in the awards of the
varsity letter, and in the future the
winners of the individual champions-
hips in golf, lawn tennis and gymnas-
tics will be allowed to wear the "Y."

SORROWS AND PLEASURES OF THE NEW YORK-PARIS RACE



MICHIGAN OFFICIALLY OUT LITERARY MAN AT WHEEL

Western Conference Will in Future
Be Known as Big
Eight.

Chicago, March 21.—The western
college conference has now received
the official announcement of the re-
tirement of the University of Michigan
and the official designation of the
conference hereafter will be the Big Eight.
It is thought that the formal with-
drawal by Michigan means that the
Wolverines have no intention of ap-
pearing in the conference track meet
this June, invitations for which are to
be sent to the big colleges of the mid-
dle west within a few days. Eighty of
these colleges are to be invited to take
part and it is an assured thing that
nearly all of them will accept, espe-
cially those belonging to the Missouri val-
ley conference, as that organization
hopes to carry off the majority of
prizes in the meet. The track teams of
Leland Stanford university and the
University of California are among
those which will be sent invitations,
and the hope is strong that the Pa-
cific coast collegians will send a few
competitors for the games.

S-P-O-R-T-O-L-O-G-Y

BY W. D. RISHEL.

Two ring battles which were closely
watched by fight fans all over the
country occurred during the week just
passed. The first and most important
was the one between Papke and Kelly
at Milwaukee, which resulted in Papke
being given the decision. The fight
was fierce and it is claimed, was one
of the best ever pulled off in the Brew-
ery city. There has been considerable
comment over the decision, and many
claim that it should have been a draw.
But the referee saw a clear lead for
Papke and gave the decision as he saw
it.

By winning, Papke is the logical op-
ponent of Young Ketchell, and this is
probably the next important battle that
will be staged in San Francisco. Jim-
my Coffroth had the men practically
matched and set May 9 as the date, but
received a wire from Papke's man-
ager that it would be impossible for
the Illinois thunderbolt to make the
date. The reason given is that Papke
injured his hand in his fight with Kel-
ly, and he does not care to take any
chances until he is sure he will have
his fighting weapons in the best of
condition.

ROCHE EASY AS EXPECTED.

The other battle, while it has com-
parative little significance in fight his-
tory, was the victory of Tommy Burns
over Jenn Roche. The outcome was ex-
pected, only it was thought the big
Irishman would at least make a better
showing than Bill Squires did. It is
hard to accuse an Irishman of quitting,
but it does look as though Roche quit
in this fight. The accounts say he re-
ceived the one blow which sent him to
the mat, and there he remained until
the count of nine, when he staggered
to his feet, to be counted out while
holding on the ropes. It is an easy
matter to criticize a fighter after it is
all over, but it does seem that a game
man would have stalled a little when
in Roche's condition and made an ef-
fort to continue the fight.

Immediately after the fight Burns
gave out the announcement that he
would return to America, but did not
give out his future plans. Jack John-
son will probably be waiting for him,
and if Tommy tries to dodge the issue
he will have a hard time keeping out
of the way of the colored man.

Little Twisted on Dope.

After receiving the outlook for the
coming college athletic season in Colo-
rado this season, the Republican of
Denver says:

"And on top of the complications in
this state came the news yesterday
that Maddock of Utah has refused to
accept the date set by Colorado. The
meet with the Colorado men is the
only one which the Mormons have with
any of the institutions of Colorado,
and it is said that negotiations are
practically at an end between them.
After the last football season the ath-
letic relations between Utah and the
colleges of this state were decidedly
strained and for a time it was thought
that no more contests would result. It
is asserted that the Mormons refuse to
live up to the eligibility rulings adopted
in Colorado."

"It is the belief of many that if Utah
does not meet Colorado this season all
relations will be at an end between the
two schools and, as none of the other
institutions of this state are over an-
xious to continue to place Utah on their
schedules, it seems more than likely
that the end of Utah-Colorado contests
has come. The Mormons, it is asserted,
have long been sitting as dictators in
regard to the contests in which they
compete."

The writer of the above certainly has
been talking to some one who is not
informed as to the athletic relations
between Utah and Colorado schools.
The Utah football schedule for next
fall calls for three games with Colo-
rado teams. The Miners are left out,
and the reason is because they are a bunch
of "soreheads," who showed this fact
very plainly last fall. Speaking of eligi-
bility, well, it becomes Colorado
schools to bring up this matter for dis-
cussion.

Class in Baseball Pitchers.

While Salt Lake baseball fans are
bemoaning their fate the coming sea-
son, they can at least get some
satisfaction in sitting back and watch-
ing the work of their pitchers. Four
men from Salt Lake will be doing their

ATHLETES HAVE STRONG HEARTS

Mike Murphy, Famous Trainer,
Says Running Strength-
ens This Organ.

College athletic trainers are of many
kinds, being for the most part men
who have worked their way up
through hard experience. The oldest
of them all is Mike Murphy, trainer
at Pennsylvania. Murphy is not one of
the men who train by rule of thumb.
He is familiar with medicine, and it is
an odd thing to hear Murphy and some
of his athletes who are in the medical
school discussing the problems that
occur in the course.

One of the men was telling Murphy
recently that a Michigan athlete had
been forced to quit running because of
a weak heart. "That isn't so," Mike
replied. "In all my years of training,
I never knew an athlete who had a
weak heart. They may suffer from in-
digestion, and from other difficulties,
but their hearts are stronger than
those of any other men. One time we
had an experiment here.

Experimenting With Hearts.

"A doctor took a man who had no
athletic experience and put him out on
the track to walk half a mile in five
minutes. Before he started the doctor
drew a diagram on his chest outlining
the size of the heart. After he had
finished, the doctor drew another,
which showed that the heart had en-
larged by the width of two fingers and
a half. Then he put out W. B. Potter-
man, the old intercollegiate walker, to
go a mile in seven minutes. At the
end Potterman's heart had enlarged
half the width of a finger.

An experiment was tried with run-
ners. Alex. Grant, the distance run-
ner, showed practically no increase
after going a fairly hard mile, while
the effect on the non-runners was great.

"It stands to reason that the heart
being an involuntary muscle, will be
strengthened by exercise. When it is
a little larger than normal through ex-
ercise, one beat will send through the
body more blood and send it farther
than will the heart of a normal man.
It does not need to beat so often. The
pulse of the athlete is lower than that
of a normal man. The athlete doesn't
have a weak heart because of athlet-
ics. When there is trouble, it pro-
ceeds from other causes."

NEW GOTHAM FIGHT CLUB

Another Effort Will Be Made to Pry
Off Lid in New
York.

New York, March 21.—There's a new
aristocratic boxing club about to be
launched in this city which will make
the other clubs loosen their purse
strings in order to keep pace with it.
It will do business under the charter
name of "The Grand Athletic Union,"
and is located at the corner of Park
avenue and One Hundred and Seventh
street.

The seating capacity of the gymna-
sium will be close to 4,000. The presi-
dent of the club, Jack Rose, is a box-
ing promoter of national fame, and his
associate, Julius Rosen, who is also
secretary of the club, has had some
experience in this line. Pete Burns,
well known in sporting circles, will be
the referee.

On Monday nights of each week
bouts will be held. This will cause a
clash between three clubs, as the Dry
Dock and the Consolidated Athletic
club also hold their weekly shows on
Monday nights.

The Grand Athletic Union intends to
put on all-star cards, which will force
the other clubs to do likewise or lose
up shop. The first show will take
place on Monday night, March 22, with
Johnny Summers of England and Har-
ry Baker of California as the feature.

VANDERBILT ON FRENCH TURF

American Will Be One of the Lead-
ers Again This Sea-
son.

Paris, March 21.—It will interest
Americans to know that there is a
good prospect of William K. Vander-
bilt again leading the winning owners
on the French turf this year, and that
an American-bred colt with an Amer-
ican name is depended upon to carry
the Vanderbilt colors to the front in
the big French stakes. The colt is
Schuyler, by Meddler, out of Louise N.
His dam was the famous American
racer, Luke Blackburn, so he comes of
good American racing stock. Schuy-
ler is entered for the Grand Prix, the
richest race in the world; it is worth
\$75,000; for the Essal des Poulains
(French Two Thousand Guineas), Prix
Lupin (Produce stake), Prix du Jockey
club (French Derby), Prix Royal Oak
and Prix la Rochette. If nothing un-
fortunate happens he has a good chance
to win any or all these rich stakes. Be-
sides Schuyler, Mr. Vanderbilt has in
training fifty other horses. Among
them are Tessie, Virginia, Boldam (by
Halma, out of Belphebe), Rambo (by
Halma, out of Miss Miriam), Susque-
hanna and others whose names origi-
nated in America.

HE WANTED TO KNOW.

It happened on Sept. 23, the
day of that great seventeen
ning the battle between Detroit
and the Athletics in Philadelphia,
and, of course, took place in De-
troit.
An enthusiastic Tiger roter
called up a Detroit sporting edit-
or by telephone and asked that
most important of all questions,
"What's the score?"
"The score was 9 to 8. The
game was called in the seven-
teenth inning on account of the
darkness," was the reply of the
accommodating scribe.
"Oh, I heard that some time
ago," said the fan, "but there
was a lot of double-header."
"What's the score of the second
game?"—Exchange.

COBB SIGNS CONTRACT

Famous Detroit Ball Player Finally
Comes to Terms for This
Season.

Augusta, Ga., March 21.—Tyrus Cobb,
the Detroit outfielder, who has held out
for \$5,000 per year, has secured this
amount from the Tiger management,
and will report to the team at once. A
long-distance telephone message to the
sporting editor of the Augusta Herald
at 3 o'clock this afternoon from Roys-
ton, Ga., the home of Cobb, gave the
news that Detroit has offered him a
straight one-year contract for \$5,000.
The demand Cobb made for a three-
year contract at the above named fig-
ures, and the provision that he must be
paid this money regardless of what
happened, was dispensed with by the
Georgian, and he stated that he was
pleased with the contract offered, as
his hands in substance were grati-
fied. Cobb will leave at once to join the
Detroits at Hot Springs.

FRENCH CHAMPION HERE.

New York, March 21.—The arrival of
Firmen Cassagnol, champion billiard-
ist of France, will give professional
billiards a much needed boost. The
absence of foreign players this year
has made matters very dull with the
knights of the cue, but a revival of
interest will follow the arrival of the
French champion. He will remain in
this country about six months, and
during that time will play champion-
ship matches with Willie Hoppe, Jake
Schaeffer, George Sutton, George Sleson,
Ora Morningstar and A. H. Cut-
ler, in addition to taking part in an in-
ternational professional tournament.
Cassagnol is acknowledged to be the
peer of Vignaux and all the foreign
players.